Faith

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Summary: Bree was young when she was persumed a weak princess with no fight. But when she turns 17, dragons invade Scotland, and her tribe

must pair up with Berk to slay these dragons. More than it

seems

Faith

Chap.1 Prologue "Now, point the arrow at the target...perfect! Now let go." my father whispered in my ear softly.

>My little fingers shook as I loosed the arrow.
 "Edan! Why are you teaching my little girl how to fight?" my mother, Leane, ran up in her silky looking purple dress.

>"I was just teaching wee Bree how to defend herself." he said, smiling up at her.

"My little lady will not fight-ever." she said, grabbing my hand and pulling me away.

>Edan tossed me something quickly.

I let go of my mother's hand and caught it.

>It was a bow, with tiny carvings of howling wolves on it.
"Oh daddy!" I squealed, running up to hug him.

>He caught me, pulling me up in his arms, he squeezed me hard.
br>"Don't let your wee mother dampen your fighting skills, you have my stubborness." he whispered, putting me down.

>I giggled and ran to Leane, holding the bow behind me.

"Bree, let's get home before you catch a cold." she wrapped her way to long black cloak around me.

>"Mother? Why can't I learn how to fight?" Bree asked
softly.
br>"Because you are a princess and fighting is a gruesome
thing to partake in, my little dove." she placed me on her horse,

>and jumped up beside me, "Please promise me you'll never fight
unless provoked, Bree, please." she said as we rode off through the
soft grass and willow trees that surrounded the clearing we were in.
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